

DNIGHT HOW IT BURNS.



ADULT
INTELLECTUALS
ONLY

THERE ARE MANY WHO PLAY TRICKS.
THERE ARE MANY WHO TELL LIES.



EPUSHER

I TRAVEL THROUGH
THE STREETS BETWEEN
THE ALLEYS AND
UNDERGROUND STATIONS.
PONDERING THE PEDDELING
OF MY ARTWORK TO
ALL NATIONS.

I HAVE NOT BEEN
A SUCCESS. I REFUSE
TO ABUSE MY SOUL, AND
SETTLE FOR LESS. I EMBRACE
MY DARK SIDE, AND
REMAIN CONSCIOUS OF
MY LIGHT SIDE. I DETEST
THE POLITICS AND
PARLOR TRICKS
"THE SUITS" PLAY
AS TIME GOES BY.

RIGHT NOW I DIGRESS.



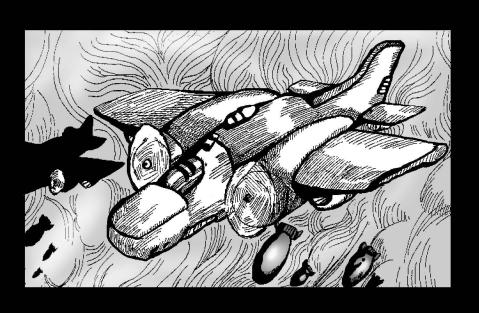
DOLLARS ARE JUST PAPER,
AND BUILDINGS ARE JUST
STONE. HAVE FAITH IN
YOURSELF, PLAY THE
HAND YOU ARE DEALT,
AND KNOW YOU ARE
NOT ALONE.

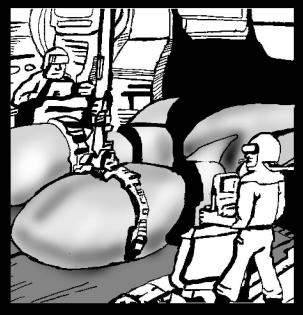


AND I SHALL
DO MY PART, AND
PEDDLE MY BOOKS
TO YOU FOR SURE.
FOR I AM THE
OBSERVER, THE
DREAMER, THE SENSEI,
THE PUSHER.



4 MOREYEARS







BIDOOOONILL





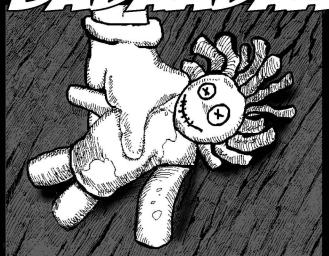






THE FOUNDATION
OF OUR SOCIETY
WAS TO BE THE BEST!
WE NEEDED CONTROL OF
OUR CITIZENS TO GET TO
THAT POINT! SOME PEOPLE
AREN'T ON CERTAIN LEVELS
AS OTHERS, IF YOU KNOW
WHAT I MEAN! THE MORE
WE CONSUME, THE LESS
RESOURCES WE HAVE!
SO YOU HAVE TO TAKE
OTHER ACTIONS, AND
IF YOU DON'T DO
IT RIGHT...

BUDDUBOOOM!!!











4 MORE YEARS - THROUGH - EGGSHELL ALL STORIES AND ART BY JTW

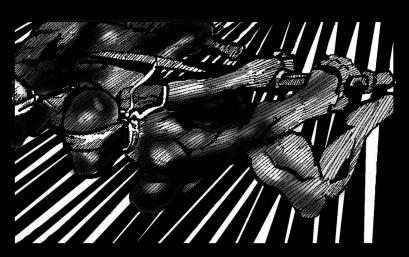


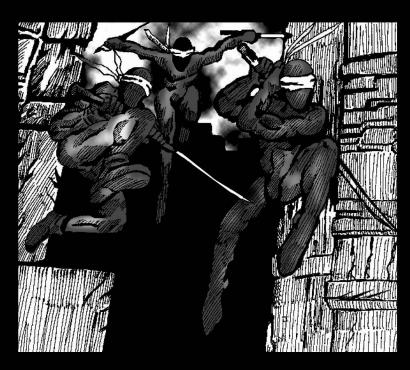
I'M STUCK AND NO ONE CAN GET ME OUT OF THIS HOLE
I DUG EXCEPT MYSELF. I SIT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE
CITY, SMOKING THE LAST OF MY HASH....TRYING
TO CALM MY NERVES. MY FORMER MASTER, AND HIS GOONS,
ARE INSIDE WAITING TO TAKE ME OUT WHEN I ENTER. I KILLED
FOR HIM, I LIED FOR HIM, I SOLD MY SOUL FOR HIM. MY
CONSCIENCE HAS GOTTEN TO ME AND I WANTED OUT.
THEY CORNERED ME TO THE EDGE... AWAY FROM SALVATION.
IN ORDER FOR ME TO GET OUT OF ALL OF THIS, I MUST GET
TO THE OTHERSIDE..... THROUGH THAT DAMN CITY... ALL THE WAY...

FHROUGH





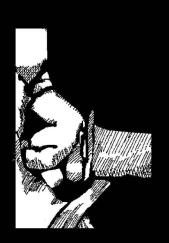




LET THEM FEEL IT.

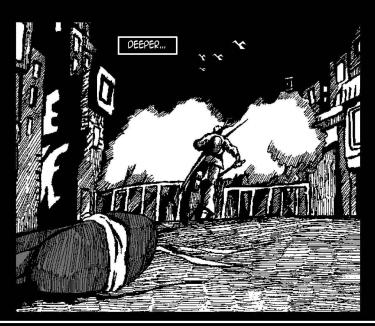


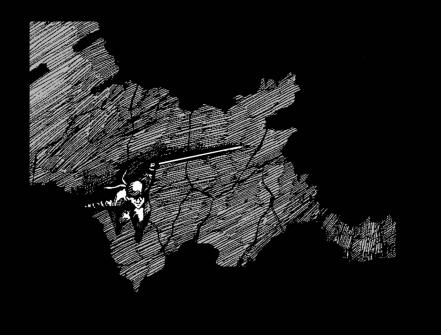








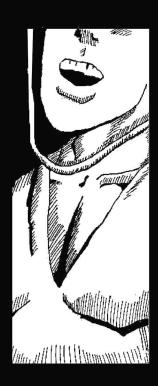
















HEE! HEE! HA! HA!







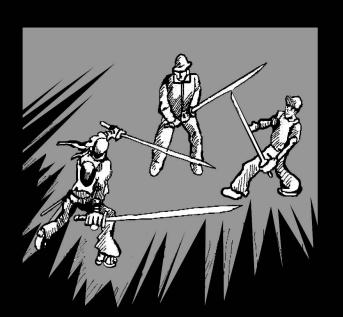




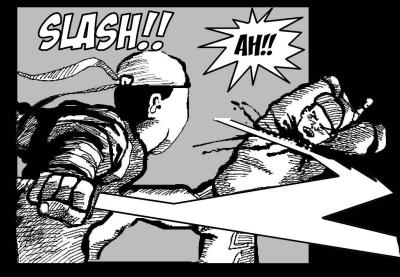
























I HAVE MADE IT BY LUCK. MY SKILL WAS GREAT. MY FAITH IS STRONG.....



.... YOU MAY STOP SOME, BUT THE REAL EVIL WILL ALWAYS APPEAR.







IF YOU WANT TO REACH YOUR OBJECTIVE, YOU MUST SUFFER...





MY CHILDREN,
THEY HAVE STOLEN
YOUR FUTURE AWAY FROM
YOU! YOU ARE ALL
BEING ENCASED IN
A SHELL OF LIES!

TRUE DAT!

YOU ARE PUTTING
YOUR TRUST IN
AN ASSEMBLY OF
MADMEN! THEY
ARE USING YOU
VIA YOUR OWN
IGNORANCE!

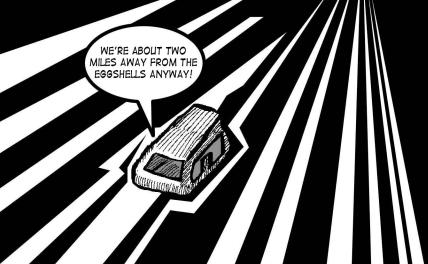
THATS
FOR
SURE!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
I ATE THE
WHOLE
THING!









THE EGGSHELLS...THE METALLIC HOUSING SHIELDED FROM OUTSIDE INTERFERENCE. ITS A CONSTANT REMINDER OF OUR FEARS, AND DEPENDENCE. PEOPLE RESIDE IN THESE EGGSHELLS. LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THESE HUBS LURE THEM TO THEIR OWN HIDEOUS DEMISE.



YOUR WHOLE WORLD REVOLVES AROUND YOUR EGGSHELL.

YOU LIVE IN YOUR EGGSHELL...

YOU SHOP IN YOUR EGGSHELL...

YOU SHOP IN YOUR EGGSHELL....

YOU ARE YOUR EGGSHELL....

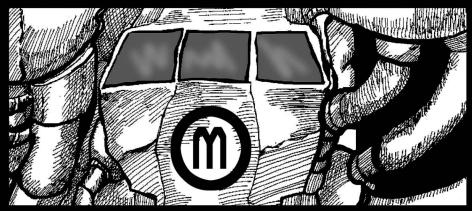
TRAVEL BETWEEN EGGSHELLS IS PERMITTED WITH PROPER IDENTIFICATION.



THIS CONTROL FACTOR WAS CREATED, IMPROVED, AND APPLIED BY THE WORLDS POLITICAL FACTIONS, AS WELL AS THE MANY CORPORATE SPONSORS, WHO DISTRIBUTE MIND NUMBING ADVERTISEMENT TO THE GENERAL EGGSHELL POPULATION.

11/10/11/11/11

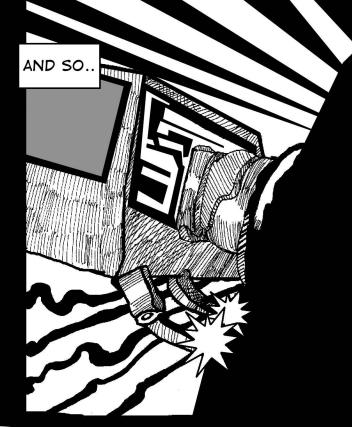
SALE SALE SALE IT TOOK YEARS TO DISCOVER, BUT THE MAIN MEDIA HUB IS DIRECTLY UNDERNEATH THE OXYGEN TUNNELS.

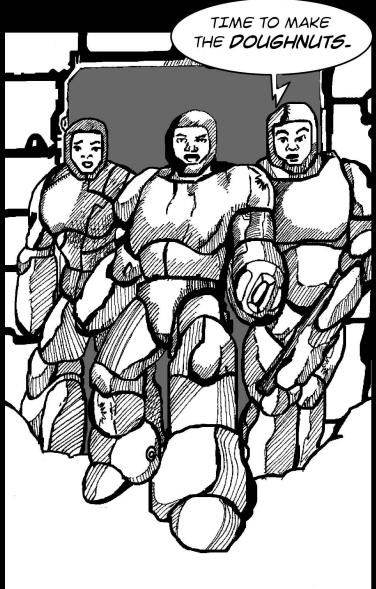


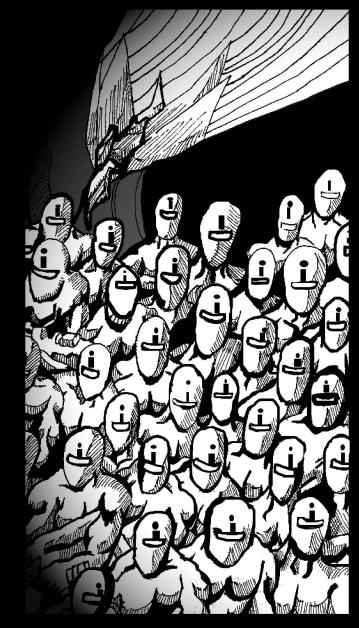


IT IS SUICIDE
ZOEY! PHRASE IS
GONNA SHOOT OFF
OUR PULSE BOMB,
WHICH WILL JAM ALL
COMMUNICATIONS THROUGH
THE EGGSHELLS! THATS
ENOUGH TIME FOR YOU
TO DO YOUR THING!
LETS SUIT UP WE'RE
WASTING TIME!

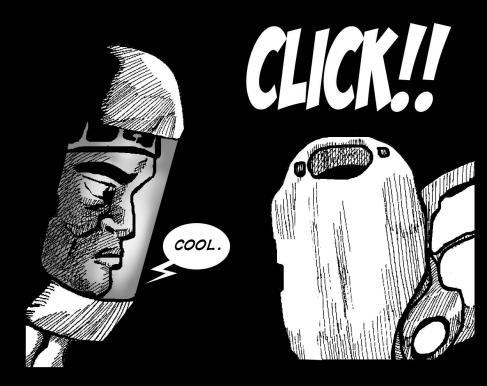














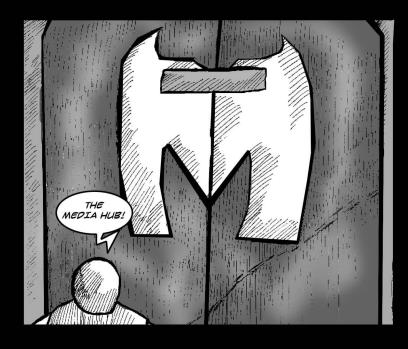




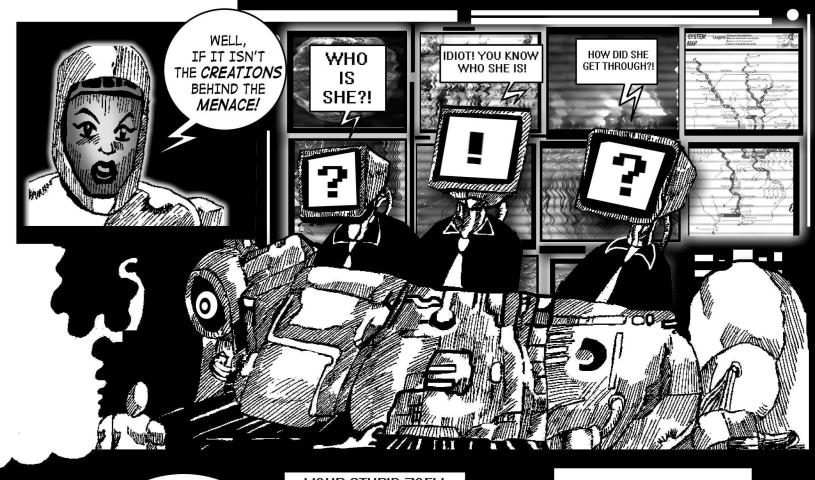










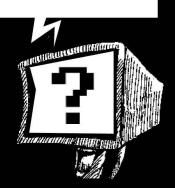


I'M DONE WTH FUCKIN' AROUND WITH YOU MEDIA HEADS! YOUR STUPID ZOEY
MITCHELL! YOU
DON'T KNOW OUR
CAPABILITIES! WE
CAN KILL YOU BEFORE
YOU EVEN TOUCH US!

YOU WANT TO DESTROY THE PULSE OF YOUR CIVILIZATION?! WHY?!







YOUR SYSTEM IS

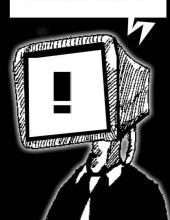
LOCKED OUT BAST ARDS!

YOUR FULL OF SHIT!

YOU PUT OUT ALL THAT

"FAD" BULLSHIT TO THE
EGGSHELL POPULATION, AND
THOSE WHO CAN'T AFFORD
YOUR STEREOTYPICAL
LIFESTYLE, YOU PUT
OUTSIDE THE EGGSHELL
BARRIERS TO DIE! THERE IS
NOT A TREE AROUND BECAUSE
THE RESOURCES HAVE BEEN
TAKEN AWAY! THERE ARE
NO GRAINS, CATTLE, OR
NUTRITION ANYWHERE!
ITS ALL DESERT!
A DEATH SENTENCE!

SHIT! SHE IS CORRECT! MY SYSTEM IS LOCKED!



WE'RE A MACHINE
ZOEY MITCHELL! YOU HAVE
TO WORK TO BUY! IF YOU
WANT TO BUY, WE SELL!
WE EVEN GIVE CREDIT!
IF YOU FALL BEHIND, YOU OWE!
THEN WE COLLECT!

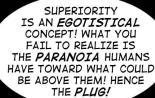


WE ARE THE SUPERIOR
MACHINE OF MODERN
SOCIETY! WHATEVER
YOU ARE WILLING TO
GORGE YOURSELF
ON, WE PRODUCE!
YOUR GREED AND
WANT IS OUR FUEL!







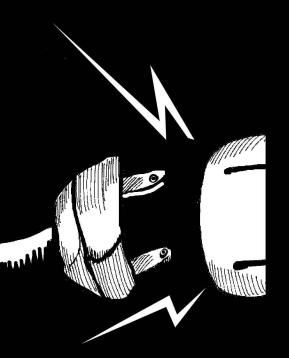




DON'T YOU
PULL THAT PLUG
ZOEY MITCHELL!
DON'T YOU
PULL THAT PLUG!



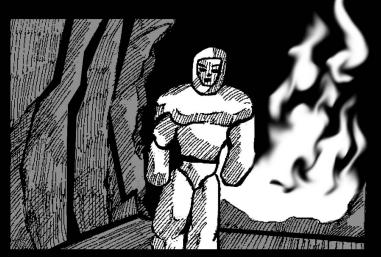






...SHE PULLED IT.

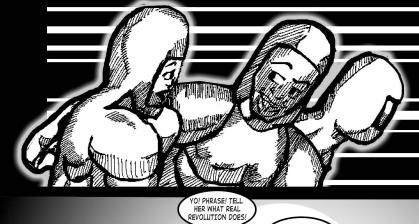
ZOEY MADE A MESS OUT OF THE MEDIA HEADS.
THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT WHEN SHE WAS DONE.
SOME GOT WISE TO WHAT WAS REALLY HAPPENING
BEYOND THE EGGSHELLS, AND JOINED THE REBELLION.
OTHERS WAITED PATIENTLY FOR THE MEDIA HUB
TO BE FIXED...







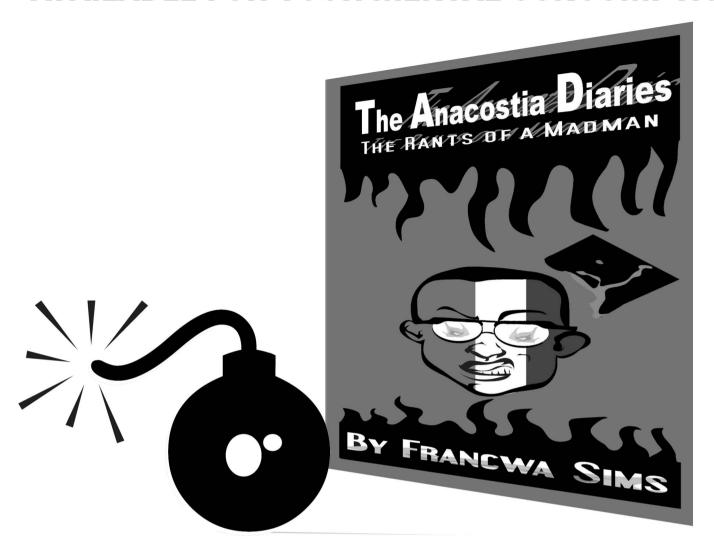








AVAILABLE FOR YOUR MENTAL CONSUMPTION:



Everyone has a comment to make or a story to tell, but some tend to let some subjects go untouched. Francwa Sims can't do that. Like an intellectual bomb blast, he writes of his struggles in SE D.C. to the political contradictions in American society, to finally the confusing and often tragic moments in the D.C. counter-culture community. His experiences become your experiences. So empty your mind, lose yourself and drop out because Mr. Sims is on a mission to enlighten and entertain.

BOOM.

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